

## Surgery

Robyn Hitchcock

You'll never have the damn thing out  
Or meet the pope and kiss his neck  
And like him more than you expect  
And in my mind the color red  
Is writ in blood above your head  
Tonight -- when the time is right  
You'll never wear the damned thing out  
Or meet the queen and kiss her throat  
And ask her where she hangs her coat  
And in my mind the color blue  
Will never be as dark as you  
Tonight -- when the time is right  
You'll never wash the damned things out  
Or meet the judge and kiss his figs  
And wonder where he keeps his wigs  
And in my mind the color pink  
Will do more damage than you think  
Tonight  
And in my mind the color green  
Is oh so lovely and obscene  
Tonight -- when the time is right